

WASHINGTON.

Our Country—always right—but, right or wrong, our Country."

SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 10, 1838.

OFFICE ON E STREET, IN THE SQUARE IMMEDIATELY WEST OF THE BUREAU POST OFFICE.

TO NATIVE AMERICANS THROUGHOUT THE COUNTRY:

Fellow-Citizens: I am directed, by the President and Council of the Native American Association of the United States at Washington City, to invite you to form in the different counties and cities of the several States, auxiliary Native Associations to be united with us in this cause.

I am also instructed to call your attention to the necessity of authorizing a committee of such of those societies as may be formed, to prepare, in your name, memorials to Congress; to be presented at the early part of the ensuing session, praying for a repeal of the laws of naturalization.

Your fellow-countryman,

HENRY J. BRENT,

Corresponding Secy. of the Native Am. Association of the U. S., Wash. City

"History and experience prove that Foreign Influence is one of the most baneful foes of Republican Government."—WASHINGTON.

"Every species of government has its specific principles; ours, perhaps, are more peculiar than those of any in the universe. It is a composition of the first principles of the English constitution, with others derived from natural rights and natural reason. To these nothing can be more opposed than the maxims of absolute monarchies. Yet from such, we may expect the greatest number of emigrants."

"They will bring with them the principles of government they have imbibed in their early youth; or, if able to throw them off, it will be in exchange for an unbridled licentiousness, passing, as is usual, from one extreme to another. It would be a miracle were they to stop precisely at the point of temperate liberty. 'In proportion to their numbers, they will share with us the legislation; they will infuse into it their spirit, warp and bias its directions, and render it a heterogeneous, incoherent, distracted mass.'"—JEFFERSON.

We were in hopes that we would have been able to publish in this number the spirited remarks of the Hon. Wm. D. MERRICK, in the Senate, by which our readers would have perceived that he has embraced almost to their full extent the views of the Native American Associations of this and other cities.

On the same occasion Mr. CLAY came forth boldly, and declared his sentiments in favor of Native principles; and in the discussion on the Pre-emption Bill, grounds were taken, which it pains us to reflect upon, and by those, too, who should have borne the banner as high as any. Mr. BUCHANAN, Mr. NORVELL, Mr. BENTON, and others took part with Foreigners against the Native American party; and one gentleman, Mr. YOUNG, while he contended for all the principles of our creed, denounced us, because we called ourselves 'Native.' So a name can make a man hate a creed; but we will not change it, though we may thereby win from impostors the inheritance of our fathers.

In the course of the debate Mr. Buchanan said there was a morbid excitement getting up in the country against foreigners; to which Mr. Clay replied that there was a morbid feeling existing in their favor.

These senatorial indications are cheering; and we hold steadfastly to the belief that ours will be the true and holy cause after all.

In truth, it covers all other American grounds. It is a bold, fearless system of protection; and we are discharging a solemn engagement to transmit the inheritance of our liberty uncontaminated to posterity. The extracts which we publish to-day from Morse, show that there is a foreign combination to put down our liberties. This is no morbid bait to gull the timid or enrap the nervous patriot. We do religiously believe that there is a disposition, at least, in Europe, to see our political principles overturned. There must inevitably exist a hatred to our free and republican form of government; and trusting to the enchantment of their long possessed power, the kings and monarchies beyond the seas, feel that the battle must be fought between the right beautiful genius of liberty, and the bloated but gallant champion of the Crowns.

Feeling this, opportunities will be seized, whenever they offer, to weaken the confidence of our own citizens in the strength of their political palladium.

For this purpose, how easily for the Governments of England, Austria, Germany and Russia, leaguely together in the discharge of the heavy pecuniary expense, to assist each other in the general crusade against our young freedom. Let but Europe hear of the invitation to all her rebel to flock to our western lands, and every facility will be granted to the pauper and the convicted felons of their jails to crowd onward to the El Dorado. Like a swarm of locusts, they will gnaw down our forests, eat up our harvests, and curse the land with their ignorance and barbarity.

Now in this country the mechanic arts flourish to an adequate extent: all are supplied with work, and the hum of constant industry rises on the air and fills the whole nation with prosperity and peace. We are gradually strengthening ourselves—the truest way for a young people to win the maturity of a sound and vigorous life; but woe to the mechanic arts, if the millions of Europe are flooded upon us—our artisans will pine for a competency. The hordes of foreigners are always willing to underwork the native. They have been accustomed to live on the merest dregs of vegetable and animal productions, and can underbid the proud mechanic of the United States. Thus an honorable profit will be destroyed in the mechanic lines of business, while in the public offices a different standard of merit will be established. "Can you influence your countrymen?" will be the question put to the alien applicant by those high in office; and a willing subservience will forever reap the reward at the hand of political knaves; and all the channels of our prosperity thus dammed up, we will cease to exist as a nation, but basely lie upon our natal soil, abject in mental and physical capacities. But this bitter cup will not be held to our lips. We know the feeling that exists among the members of the Native American Association in this District, and if our brethren elsewhere felt like them, we would hear, from every quarter, instructions to representatives to vote for a repeal of the Naturalization Law.

It will have been generally known, ere this reaches the eye of our readers, that the great Mississippi election case has been decided by the casting vote of the Speaker, and the four candidates will have to pass through another campaign before the people.

In the Senate, Mr. Rives has delivered a splendid speech (as we understand, for we did not hear him,) on the Sub-Treasury proposition of Mr. Wright. It is said by the political calculators (and how many of them are in this city?) that the bill cannot pass the Senate.

Spring weather is with us, and we will soon hear the whistling bird and see the budding flowers. To the poor, spring brings relief—to the rich, a change.

We are obliged, by unavoidable circumstances, to postpone our critical notices, &c. of new publications, and many other matters of general interest. We will make up for the deficiency in our next number.

NEW PAPER.

We have received the first number of the "Christian Statesman," published weekly in this City, and edited by the Rev. Mr. GURLEY, long and well known as the accomplished Secretary of the Colonization Society, and Editor of the African Repository. The Christian Statesman is devoted to "Literature, Religion, Colonization and Politics." The selections strike us as being judicious, and the editorial contributions distinguished for an easy and graceful style.

Mr. GURLEY is a gentleman of extensive acquirements and untiring industry; and we doubt not but that he will amply repay the price asked for his paper. Messrs. ETTER & BAYNE are the publishers.

The Dramatic corps has been removed to Baltimore, for a season, but is expected back in the course of a few weeks.

The poetic contribution of our young friend from Georgetown, is not postponed on account of the weather, but really because we cannot bring ourselves to provoke the rest of our readers by an insertion. Our correspondent had better not addict himself to the rage poetical, for some editors, good naturedly, might publish his effusions, and the retaliation would be too severe for him to bear.

From the Brooklyn (New York) Citizen.

At the meeting of the "Native American Association of New York," on Thursday evening, a committee was appointed, we learn, to confer with the party in Brooklyn, as to the expediency of holding a Convention of Delegates from the counties of New York, Kings and Queens. We think the expression of such a convention in favor of an alteration of the Naturalization Law, could not fail to add weight and influence to the memorials on the subject that may be sent to Congress from this quarter. It is understood that no report will be made in the Senate on the Washington memorial, until the memorials from New York and Brooklyn are received. We trust, therefore, that our citizens, without party distinction—for really no party question is involved—will unite in swelling the list of signatures to such an extent as to convince our representatives at Washington that it is no feeble voice that beseeches them to stay a most alarming and too long neglected evil.

We have reason to believe that the movement in relation to foreigners, is more favorably viewed in Congress than it has been apprehended it would be, and that nothing is wanting to ensure ultimate success to the great object for which we are laboring, but unremitting action.

The Public Lands.—A correspondent of the Courier and Enquirer, thus writes from Washington, under date of January 27:

The pre-emption bill was ordered to be engrossed (in the Senate) for a third reading; it was so read with amendments of various shapes and sizes as to be but little resemblance to the original. A very pointed and animated discussion grew out of an amendment offered by Mr. MERRICK, of Maryland, to exclude foreigners from a participation in the law. This was of course met *en limine* (as Mr. Calhoun says,) by the whole representation of the new States.

Even Mr. BUCHANAN, let himself down, to talk of his being the son of a foreigner, &c. It is needless to tell you the amendment was lost by a large vote. Mr. CLAY and Mr. MERRICK both insisted, that as the bill stood, it was one general invitation to foreigners, to come and possess themselves of the choicest spots of the public domain, and that whatever might be their feelings of kindness to the oppressed of other lands, their first duty was to their countrymen; charity, like all other domestic virtues, should begin at home.

THE 22D OF FEBRUARY.—We are glad to see this day selected by the Native American Association of Washington, for its contemplated celebration. The associations, and feelings, and sentiments, it will revive and excite, must, in the nature of things, have a salutary influence. Our eyes of late have been too much dazzled by meteors and jack-o'-lanterns—it will do us good to look back occasionally upon the true Lights of other days, and especially upon that great and ever-shining Luminary, whose steady rays illuminated the darkest night of the Revolution, and were a sure beacon in the equally gloomy and portentous period that succeeded. Let WASHINGTON—his services, principles, example, character, and parting admonitions—be recalled to mind and duly estimated by the people for whose benefit he lived, and their liberty and prosperity will be perpetual.

Mr. Tallmadge, of the Senate, and Messrs. Lincoln and Patton, of the House of Representatives, have been invited to participate in the celebration, as guests.—*Brooklyn Native Citizen.*

There is a region of our country extending from Snickers' gap in Loudoun on the Orange line and reaching to tide water, embracing a rich soil, healthy climate and dense population, which trades entirely to Alexandria and Fredericksburg at an expense of twenty-five per cent. upon the gross productions of the farms. This region of country pays into the public treasury more money (if you except the county of Henrico and city of Richmond) than the same population in any other part of the State contributes. Thus Fauquier, for example, pays annually upwards of \$8000. What has the State returned to us in the shape of improvement? Our country has received a subscription of some 7 or 8 thousand dollars to the Buckland turnpike—and two thousand to the Thoroughfare!!

A judicious expenditure of money on State account (for which we would agree to be taxed cheerfully) would enhance the value of our lands beyond all calculation. For it is now reduced to an absolute certainty, that no more money will be subscribed to stock companies as long as the Legislature reserves the unlimited power of taxation. —*Warrenton Times.*

A party of the Sac and Fox tribes of Indians were at Frankfort, Ky., on Wednesday, 31st ultimo, on their way to Washington city, to obtain from the Government that portion of their annuity, which the agents at St. Louis had neglected to pay them.

The Commonwealth says, that two of the Chiefs "gave a talk in presence of the Governor, both houses of the Legislature, and a large concourse of citizens. They complained of the want of faith on the part of our Government, and the treatment they have received. In the evening, they gave a concert of war songs and dances."—*Cincinnati Whig.*

The Indians have arrived in this city.—*Ed. Native American.*

FOR THE NATIVE AMERICAN.

Mr. EDITOR: The Limerick Standard has the following:

"Ireland.—Nothing can exceed the state of the country, and particularly of this county, at the present moment. A gentleman of undoubted character, and of intimate acquaintance with the peasantry, assures us that every cabin in the county of Limerick is supplied with fire arms! Upon the minutest calculation, he states there cannot be less than ten thousand stand of arms amongst the peasantry, at this very day! Gracious God! upon what a volcano do we stand! The magistrates of the Barony of Kenry are to meet on Monday next, to take the present disturbances into consideration, with a view to their prevention. We trust the magistrates all through the country will act in a like manner."

Now, sir, from this, as from divers other manifestations of public sentiment in Ireland, we have every reason to anticipate serious revolutionary struggles in that unfortunate island, for the purpose of casting off the English yoke, which has weighed down the spirit and energies of the people for so many centuries, although it is but natural to suppose, that for the present, owing to the late accession of Victoria to the throne, and other reasons, the explosion will not take place. Still it is impossible not to credit the statement of the Standard, with certain grains of allowance, and be convinced that Ireland will not rest content until the church establishment, and other grievances are removed, or even until a final and lasting separation is accomplished between the sister isles. If then there be, as I humbly think there is, probability or truth in this view of the tendency of things in Ireland, I should imagine that it does not become the natives of that country, I mean those who pretend to be patriots and true Irishmen, to desert their natal island when, to all appearances, she stands so much in need of wise heads, warm hearts, and strong arms. For the very same reason that it is dishonorable and degrading for a sentinel to leave his post unbidden, though it be one of great danger and suffering, where his commanding officer has placed him: for the same reason that every true patriot should hold himself prepared to aid his own country when she asks his devotion, and not exclude himself by his own voluntary act from so doing, when the necessity and opportunity shall arise; so I assert it is unwise and unpatriotic for Irishmen, by expatriation and adoption of the laws and constitution of a stranger land, and the pledge of perpetual allegiance to authorities not of their own country, to place it completely out of their power, or at least their duty, when such necessity or opportunity ensues, to lend the support of their arms and hearts to the land of their birth and affections.

Sir, I lay down this broad proposition. That every foreigner, who becomes a naturalized citizen, by so doing, binds himself by all the solemn and religious obligations of an oath, to be the friend of that country, with which his adopted home is at peace—to remain neutral when two nations, on amicable relations with this, his second country, are at war. If then it happened that O'Connell were to call forth the Irish, and range them with arms in their hands, and the banner of revolt floating in the breeze, to battle for their in-born rights, and against foreign dominion, I ask, which course would their fellow-countrymen, in the United States, adopt and pursue? Would they unite as a band of brothers to return to their own green Erin, and aid their compatriots in their struggle for independence? or would they, in strict fidelity to a solemn oath, remain quiet in this western world, because it is unlawful for any citizen of our community, when his government is at peace with England, to meddle in the matter? This dilemma, all Irishmen must be prepared to encounter sooner or later, if present indications in their Ireland can be understood and believed; and I take it to be a question of the gravest importance for all citizens, native or naturalized to be certain, what would be done under such circumstances, by the parties interested.

Now, inasmuch as I believe, that every foreigner, by the act of naturalization, throws off perpetual allegiance to his own government, and adopts as his enemies our enemies, as his friends our friends, so I assert it to be a sequitue, that those who press with such indecent haste for entrance into our republican family, voluntarily incapacitate themselves from hastening to the relief of their own countries when in danger, and, in fact, if not in intention, prove recreant to the imperceptible and ineffaceable obligations entailed on them by birth, and the unchanging and unchangeable inspirations of Amor Patrie. Let foreigners look well to it; let natives judge of the tree by its fruits, of these *soi disant* patriots by their acts and not their professions, and consider whether it be consistent with high-toned sentiment, love of country, and national honor, for men wittingly and willingly to desert their own suffering and oppressed land, in order (I fear me in too many cases) to enjoy the fatness of a country, the liberties and prosperities of which, so far from aiding and establishing, it is more than probable, in past days of conflict and invasion, they were instrumental in resisting, and which, without any trouble or risk on their part, they find open for their intrusion and fruition upon their arrival on our shores.

BOSTON.

Extract of a letter to the Editor of the Baltimore Patriot, dated Baltimore County, Feb. 3d, 1838.

"I have this moment returned from a scene that was truly harrowing; a human being in a state of intoxication fell into the fire, over which he had been seen reclining, in the absence of the family and was literally *baked*!! One of his ears was entirely burnt off, and some other parts of his system were burnt to a crisp. He was a young man, perhaps about thirty years of age; an excellent farm hand, but surrendered himself to the demon of intemperance, and has thus been cut off in the flower of manhood, leaving a wife and child to be supported, perhaps, by the county. 'I was called upon to hold an inquest, which I did, and after the Jury was duly sworn and witnesses examined; their verdict was that he (James Spencer,) 'came to his death from intoxication, in which state he fell in the fire and was burnt to death.'"

LUTHER RATCLIFFE.

From the American in England.—by Slidell.

LITERARY—AMERICANS ABROAD.

Christmas in London, and Properties of the English in their Theatres.

The riot had already commenced, one day in advance. An ill-judged charity, or their own economy, had furnished the most wretched of the populace with the means of brutal indulgence, and at nightfall the streets of the capital resounded with drunken brawls, and the clamors of pervading debauchery. That night I went to the Covent Garden Theatre to witness the Christmas spectacle of Mother Hubbard and her Dog. Having tired of this, I went next to Drury Lane, where there was a most brilliant pageant founded on the fable of St. George and the Dragon, and the Seven Champions of Christendom. In both places the audience was of a character, more disgusting than can be furnished by any other capital in the world.

In the places of inferior price, the occupants were sitting in their shirt sleeves, their coats hanging down before the boxes, and sometimes falling; bottles were passing from mouth to mouth, while, immediately below me, sat two ruffians with their sweethearts, who, in addition to their bottle of gin, had a glass to drink it from, either because their tastes were more scrupulous, or because they had an eye to the just distribution of their "lush!" One of them, who had but half a nose, kept his arm about the neck of his greasy partner, and indulged in open dalliance, in which, indeed, he was supported by the example of many others, in the face of the audience.

This, in the boxes, consisted chiefly of persons of a tender age, of either sex, who, having returned from their boarding schools to spend the holidays at home, were brought by their parents to see what they might. The spectacle off the stage was, at all events, an edifying one; and what with the shouts, groans, the whistling and deafening din, I left the place at length, completely stunned and heartsick.

There was nothing very refreshing in the scenes without. Here, too, the air was foul with gas, smoke, and ill odours of every sort. It was raising in a slow, deliberate manner. The streets, and they who perambulated them, were reeking with mud: while the corners and other stations, where a more than usually brilliant display of gas lights and stained glass announced the position of a gin palace, were surrounded by ragged throngs, whose flushed faces, tainted breaths and noisy clamor, gave evidence of the depth of their potations. These groups were not composed alone of the ruder sex, but women from the laboring classes of life, as well as of a more wretched description, mingled in equal numbers. Many swaggered homeward, cursing or chanting a drunken catch, with a bottle in each hand; while others, only singly armed, sustained on the other side an unconscious infant, exposed thus soon to the inclemency of the weather, and doomed to suck its earliest nourishment from a bosom polluted by poisonous ministrations.

It was near two o'clock: the light of day, withdrawn some ten hours earlier, had proclaimed that this was the season meant by nature for repose; yet everywhere the streets were thronged with whatever was unseemly in the spectacle of human degradation. The ears were shocked with slang and obscenity, and from blind alleys, constituting the darker haunts of misery and vice, proceeded the fierce clamor of drunken strife, and reiterated cries of "Murder! murder!"

As I went musing homewards, it was difficult to realize that which I had contemplated was done in commemoration of the nativity of our Saviour. It was by drunken orgies, murderous brawls, and shameless prostitution, that the English populace celebrated the advent of Him who came to establish a pure and unsullied religion—"the Lamb which taketh away the sins of the world." I could not help remembering that the last Christmas had found me among the Mahonese, a people who, being both Catholic and Spanish, had, as such, a double claim to the scorn and pity of Englishmen. What were the circumstances there attending the celebration of *Noche Buena*—the happy night of all the year?

Why, the streets were gay with groups of mirthful and merry-making maskers, pausing to sing and to dance beneath the balcony or veranda, until, as the midnight hour approached that fulfilled the period of the thrice joyous anniversary, all were seen to seek the temple which was to be the scene of its celebration. Behold the vast area of the noble edifice, filled with adoring thousands kneeling humbly on the pavement, as they contemplated the mystery which shadowed forth the scene of the Nativity, the Gothic roof trembling with the glad sounds of angelic hallelujahs, or reverberating to the joyous and life-inspiring strains pealed forth by that noble organ, thrilling the feelings with untold ecstasy, and elevating the soul heavenward with a holy joy, by strains not unworthy of the skies. There was no intoxication, save what might be found in the delicious transports of believers, quickened into a sublime enthusiasm at the advent of the Redeemer.

HORRID TRAGEDY.

It gives us pain to insert such accounts as the following. We had hoped that no portion of our State would be disgraced by scenes of this character. And we are glad that a resolution has been introduced into the Legislature to punish all who carry bowie knives, dirks, pistols, &c.—*Jeffersonian Republican.*

MELANCHOLY OCCURRENCE.

Yesterday (Tuesday) about 5 o'clock, P. M., Dr. Isaac P. Vaughan shot Walter H. Pleasants, in an altercation at the Columbian Hotel in this city. They were both citizens of Goochland county; Mr. P. residing at the court-house, and Dr. V. about seven miles from it. The affair occurred in the room of Mr. Pleasants, which Dr. Vaughan entered. Mr. P. survived about half an hour after the infliction of the wound. Dr. V. has been arrested. They were both young men. Unfortunate hostile feelings had for some time existed between them. We understand Mr. P. was only about 22 years of age, was engaged in the mercantile business, and generally esteemed and beloved.—*Compiler.*

This city has been greatly agitated and distressed about this very melancholy occurrence. Dr. Vaughan was committed yesterday to jail by the authority of the Mayor. The Examining Court sits on the 7th. It is not our wish or duty to prejudice the case. The tribunal of the county will have all the evidence before it, and will best judge for itself—upon the law and the facts. The heart bleeds at an occurrence, which has plunged two highly respectable families into the deepest distress.—*Enquirer.*

WRITTEN ON THE ATLANTIC.

BY W. S. HOLDEN.

Again my mother, on the wide blue sea,
That calmly brilliant lies beneath me spread,
Again fond memory leads me back to thee,
Whose gentle hand my trembling footsteps led
In helpless infancy when first I strayed
To look on the bright world the hand of God had made.

Thou wert my refuge then from every ill,
Thy care was round me waking and at rest,
And, with kind soothing, thou didst ever still
My childish pains and troubles on thy breast.
The memory is green and ardent yet
Of all thy tenderness—O how can I forget!

No breath of air disturbs the sheeted wave,
With scarce a rippling curl the waters lie,
And smooth, as if no storms could ever rave,
Thy mirror up to heaven its own blue sky;
The sun is glowing in his noon-day track—
Another sun below as brightly answers back.

My heart is like the waters—just as they
Reflect and own the hues of heaven above,
All glittering in the cloudless light of day,
It wears an imagery of those I love;
Thou wert my sun—my being's sun, whose light
First lit my groping way in nature's early night.

The winds will come to ocean's breast again
To dash its billows in confusion with,
The clouds will rise to blacken o'er the scene,
And ride triumphant where the day-god smiled;
The mimic heaven—the mirrored glory gone,
The varying waves will change and rush in tumult on.

But never thus the image in my heart—
No evanescent print has placed it there—
Beyond the painter's and the sculptor's art,
Unchangeably impressed its traces are;
And till this beating pulse forgets to flow,
Thy memory will remain in all its early glow.

Adieu, my mother, I am distant far,
Condemned upon the ocean world to roam,
And time bars onward in a lagging car,
The hateful hours of banishment from home;
But with thee soon, and in thy kind embrace
O willingly I'll come to seek a resting place.

FRAUD.—We learn from the Worcester *Egis*, that Hollis Parker, who was lately convicted at Worcester, Mass., of having attempted to extort money from Governor Everett, under the pretext of defeating a conspiracy which he pretended was formed against his family, had before his arrest addressed letters to several other gentlemen, with a similar object, and among others to Gov. Butler, of South Carolina. On this gentleman a demand was made of fifty dollars, as the price of preventing the transmission of a large quantity of incendiary publications to South Carolina, and unravelling the plot by which the State was in danger of being subjected to this visitation. Gov. Butler, it seems, was deceived by the impostor, and addressed a letter to Parker by mail, containing a check for the money, and exhorting him to be vigilant and active in investigating the supposed conspiracy. We are surprised that Gov. Butler should have suffered himself to be made the dupe of so shallow an artifice.—*Alex. Gazette.*

RATES OF DOMESTIC EXCHANGE IN NEW YORK.

Boston,	2½ to 3
Philadelphia,	1 to 1½
Baltimore,	1½ to 2½
Richmond,	2½ to 3
Charleston,	2 to 3
Cincinnati,	4½ to 5
Augusta,	3 to 3½
Savannah,	2½ to 3½
Mobile,	6 to 7
Nashville,	10 to 12
Natchez,	16 to 18
Louisville,	5 to 6
St. Louis,	9 to 10

A STEP FURTHER IN THE SCIENCES.

MR. JOHN H. PENNINGTON announces to the Public that he has just arrived in this city with his Model and a Lithographic Drawing of his *Steam or Gas Flying Machine* for the purpose of navigating the air, and carrying despatches, at a wonderfully rapid rate. Mr. P. expects to hold some lectures, setting forth the possibility and practicability of that great desideratum, and the vital importance of such an improvement to the civilized nations of the world. The projector wishes this Government to give his machine a fair examination, and appreciate it according to its merits. He is much of opinion that it can be adapted to the transportation of an individual to any place to which he may wish to go, crossing rivers, bays and lakes. He proposes to put a model in such operation as to demonstrate the above setting forth. Feb. 10—17.

RECOMMENDED BY THE MEDICAL FACULTY.

FLODOARDO HOWARD'S Improved Compound Fluid Extract of Sarsaparilla, the cure of Scrofula, or King's Evil, Chronic Rheumatism, Syphilitic and Mercurial Diseases, White Swellings, Obsolete Eruptions of the Skin, Ulcerous Sores, Pains in the Bones, General Debility, and all Diseases requiring the aid of alterative Medicines.

The Extract is prepared from an improved formula, sanctioned by scientific Physicians and Pharmacologists, and is decidedly the most active, efficacious, and convenient preparation in use.

(37) Mercury is only added when religiously prescribed. It should be used, where circumstances will admit, under the guidance and direction of a physician.

Carefully prepared from selected materials, at my Pharmacy, near the 7 Buildings.

Also for sale at many of the Drug Stores in Washington, Georgetown, Alexandria, Baltimore, and throughout the United States. FLODOARDO HOWARD.

WANTED.—Two or three Hands accustomed to getting out Barrel Staves, to whom constant employment will be given, and liberal wages paid. P. M. PEARSON & CO.

Pennsylvania Avenue, between 3d and 4 1-2 streets. Jan. 13—31.

WOOD! WOOD!!—The subscribers are now receiving a quantity of Wood by way of rail-road, which they will sell for cash, at the depot for \$4 50 per cord, or \$5 delivered. P. M. PEARSON & CO.

Inquire at the Wood and Coal Yard, between 3d and 4 1-2 streets, Pennsylvania Avenue. Jan. 13.

TEMPLE OF FASHION, East of Gadsby's Hotel, Penn. Avenue.—Razors, and all kinds of Surgical Instruments, put in the best order. \$3—Warranted to perform well; if not, returned, and reset, free of charge. P. CARTER.

Dec. 2— Professor of Haircutting and Shaving.

WASHINGTON BRANCH RAILROAD.

TRANSPORTATION DEPOT.—Notice is hereby given, that in consequence of the impracticability of making numerous collections, and the losses heretofore sustained, no merchandise, or other articles heretofore conveyed upon the road, will be permitted to be removed from the depot until the amount of freight and charges be paid, except for those merchants who receive large consignments, and are in the habit of paying their bills promptly on the first of each month.

RECOMMENDED BY THE FACULTY.—Howard's Compound Syrup of Carrageen, a safe, simple, pleasant, and effectual remedy for chronic coughs, asthma, consumptions, &c.

This Syrup has deservedly acquired great reputation, and the confidence of physicians, as a remedy in the cure of pulmonary diseases. It is not offered as a specific, but will be found generally effectual in the cure of chronic coughs, asthma, &c. and will frequently relieve obstinate pulmonary diseases.

When circumstances admit, it should be used under the direction of a physician.

Prepared and sold, wholesale and retail, at my Pharmacy, near 7 Buildings. FLODOARDO HOWARD.

Also for sale by S. J. Todd, C. Stott, G. S. Farquhar, and C. Boyle, Washington; G. M. Southern, Georgetown; Wm. Stabler, and John Sears, Alexandria.

Jan. 13—4